

Church of the Strangers, and fully reported in our news columns, have been collected in

We counted too much on their discretion and good sense. The Democrats of the XLVIIIth Congress could not wait for their successors to begin the blundering. They want to make the people sorry for having given them a majority in the next Congress before that body meets. They have entered upon that enterprise with every prospect of success. They are proposing to saddle themselves with the responsibility of doing

making this movement to extend the Association, if possible, by the formation of branch societies until it becomes a National organization; and in every practicable way to rouse and keep alive public interest in the matter until this great wrong is righted. Such societies are springing up all over the country, in the Church and out of it; and the zeal with which young men especially are taking up the cause of this wronged race reminds us of the fervid enthusiasm of those other young men who forty years ago took up the emancipation of the slave as the work of their lives. They were few and feeble at first, but their zeal bore great fruit. There can be no doubt that the men who have set themselves to remove this blot from the honor of the Nation will succeed. The fact that shrewd politicians are now eager to lend a helping hand shows how strong and deep the feeling for the Indian is among the people. Mr. Henry S. Pancoast, one of the members of the Philadelphia association, made last summer a tour among the Indian reservations for the purpose of judging of the matter from his own observation. He has recently published an account of what he saw, and prefaces the narrative with a clear and succinct statement of the difficulties of this great problem and of its remedies. "The Indian," he says, "is separated from the rest of our population by two great barriers—the difference of race and the difference of his political position—from that of every other man in the community. The reservation is an island of darkness. On it the Indian is an alien. How can we keep these still places in the midst of the current; a bit of the stone age in the crush and fever of American enterprise? We must either butcher them or civilize them, and what we do we must do quickly." Education he believes to be the first action necessary to break down the race barrier. Secondly, we must break down the tribal relation by giving the Indian his land in severity by an absolute fee simple; and, thirdly, to give to

Experts were employed to analyze and report on various samples of food and drugs purchased in different parts of the State. Of the 40 samples of batter examined, 21 were pronounced not genuine. The sophistications of milk were found to be "extremely common." The locations were ascertained of 63 "creameries" that send skimmed milk to this city, which is sold on its arrival as whole (pure) milk. Of the samples of olive oil analyzed, 9 proved to be adulterated. Lard was found to be adulterated and in some cases unwholesome. Of 280 samples of bakers' chemicals and breadstuffs examined, 35 were adulterated, and 8 out of 117 samples of flour. In the matter of spices the proportion of adulterated articles was 112 out of 180, the percentage of adulteration in a single article, cinnamon, being 81.8. There were 29 samples of quinine pills examined, and in every case the amount of quinine sulphate was below that which it was professed the pills contained. In ground coffee 19 out of 21 samples contained foreign substances, and one sample consisted wholly of roasted monkey, which was purchased in anti-monopoly grocery stores that contained 60 per cent of artificial glucose, and maple syrup that contained 35 per cent.

The audience which filled the Lexington, Ky., Opera-House the other evening interrupted the performance with lusty cheers for Governor Blackburn, who had come late and was about to take his seat in the Senate circle. The Governor, naturally pleased at the popular demonstration, remained standing until the applause had ceased that he might bow his thanks, and then, while all eyes were fixed upon him, a malicious fate interposed, and without warning he emitted a sonorous sneeze which shook the windows. Never was there a more amusing anti-climax, and the audience broke into a roar.

A righteous judgment, which is the more satisfactory from the fact that it is surprising, was

"I've seen your letter—I apologize."